

MARVEL

5

STOHL
FERREYRA

SPIDER-MAN NOIR



THE JIG IS UP, TRUE BELIEVERS!

AFTER TRAVELING THE GLOBE IN SEARCH OF A DEAD DAME'S KILLER, SPIDER-MAN FOUND HIMSELF FACED WITH THE VILLAIN AT LARGE, THE DAME'S SISTER AND SPIDEY'S GUIDE WHO'S BEEN BY HIS SIDE IN THIS ADVENTURE, HUMA BERGMANN!

BUT NOT ALL WAS AS IT SEEMED, AS HUMA WAS REVEALED TO BE THE GODDESS INANNA! USING THE CICADA STONE TO UNLOCK THE POWER OF THE M'KRAAN CRYSTAL, SHE OPENED THE PORTAL TO THE UNDERWORLD, BRINGING SOME OF SPIDER-MAN'S ONCE-DEAD FOES BACK TO THE LAND OF THE LIVING!

HOW CAN SPIDER-MAN AND HIS ALLIES, HARRY AND RED, DEFEAT THESE FOES? WILL THEY CLOSE THE PORTAL AND SAVE THE PLANET? THE BATTLE AT BABYLON BEGINS NOW!

SPIDER-MAN NOIR

MARGARET STOHL writer
JUAN FERREYRA artist
VC'S TRAVIS LANHAM letterer

DAVE RAPOZA cover artist

JAY BOWEN logo designer
DANNY KHAZEM assistant editor
DEVIN LEWIS editor

NICK LOWE executive editor
C.B. CEBULSKI editor in chief

SPIDER-MAN created by **STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO**

© 2020 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental

THIS
SPIDER-
SELF--

--WITHOUT
THE CICADA
STONE, IT'S
WEARING
OFF.

KRRR-
KRKKKK

THUMP-
THUMPPP
THUMP-
THUMPPP

KRRR-
KRRRR-
KRKK



Uruk, Babylon.
Beneath the Temple
of Inanna...

WE JOIN OUR HERO
ON THE WRONG SIDE
OF THE ENTRANCE
TO THE TOMB
OF HEAVEN...

(A.K.A. FRONT
DOOR TO THE
UNDERWORLD.)

...MINUTES AFTER
DISCOVERING HUMA
BERGMANN, NYC
BYZANTINIST TURNED
NAZI COLLABORATOR,
HAS AN EVEN-MORE-
SECRET SECRET
IDENTITY...

(A.K.A. THE
GODDESS INANNA.)

...SPIDER-MAN
IS GETTING HIS
KEISTER KICKED
SIX WAYS TO
SUNDAY!

WELCOME
TO THE
UNDERWORLD.

SANDMAN
CALLS
PAYBACK!

CHAMELEON
CALLS FIRST
DIBS!

THE GOBLIN
CALLS LAST DIBS!
I MEAN, HIS
LAST...

I
CALL--
OWWWWWWW!

FORGET
IT, CHUMPS--
HE'S VULTURE
MEAT!

PAYBACK
STINGS,
DON'T IT?

HHHHHHH

MUMPH OOMPH
MUMPH SPHHHHH
BLECHBLUNBLECH--

SKAFF-
SKAFF-

ROUGH
TRANSLATION:
NEVER THOUGHT
I'D SAY THIS, BUT
I THINK I LIKED YA
MOOKS BETTER
ALIVE.

OH,
BEING ALIVE
AIN'T ALL
THAT.

NOT WHEN
YOU'RE SITTING
ON TOP OF THE
UNDERWORLD!

GAK!

YOU THROW
A HUNDINGER
OF A WELCOME
PARTY, DOC!

YOU
SAY YOU
AREN'T A
PARTY
PERSON,
PIDGE...

SLUURRP!!



...BUT IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE THE LIFE OF THIS PARTICULAR SHINDIG!

WHILE SHE'S DISTRACTED--SEE, UP THERE? THE M'KRAAN CRYSTAL. BET THAT'S THE REASON ALL THESE SUPER VILLAINS ARE SO SUPER-CHARGED.

SO WE GOTTA SHUT THAT THING DOWN.

WHICH MEANS GETTING PAST THE GODDESS WITH THE SPARKLING PERSONALITY.



YOU KNOW TRYING TO STEAL A TREASURE FROM A GOD NEVER ENDS WELL, RIGHT?

YEAH? OH WELL, THEN FORGET IT.



THIS IS MY DUTY AS DORA MILAJE. BUT YOU CAN STILL BEAT IT BEFORE YOU'RE JUST--

ANOTHER DEAD HERO STUCK ON THE SIDE OF SOME VASE?



BINGO. THAT WORTH IT TO YA?

GUESS IT SORTA DEPENDS ON THE VASE...



WHOOOAH!!!

AND ON THE HERO...



AND DEFINITELY ON THE GODDESS.

OH, COME ON, PIDGEY. TELL ME YOU CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT.



JUST GOTTA ASK: FIVE SINISTER SINNERS I SCRATCHED ONCE ALREADY...?

...WHO SHOULD'VE STAYED SCRATCHED?! DID YA HAFTA?!



SCRATCH THAT, SPIDER!

OOOOF!

I WOULDN'T SAY "HAVE TO"...BUT YOU KNOW ME, PIDGE.

DO I?



THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUT OF THIS PLACE. THE CRYSTAL. WHICH I'VE PROMISED TO SHARE--

YOU? SHARE? IF YA BUY THAT MALARKY, I GOTTA BRIDGE...

--WITH WHOMEVER SENDS YOU TO THE UNDERWORLD FOR GOOD.

HOW 'BOUT I SQUISH THAT BIG HEAD OF HIS FOR GOOD?



NAH. FOR BAD'S MORE MY STYLE.

SOK!

OWWWW--



OH, YOU.

ME.

KNOW HOW LONG I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS?

FUNNY, I DO KNOW THAT FEELING.



UNCLE BEN SENDS HIS REGARDS.

ARRRRRGH!



GRROWLLL!

KRSHHHHHH

THE CRYSTAL IS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO RESURRECT THE DEAD, AND ELECTRO IS PROOF POSITIVE OF WHAT IT DOES TO THE LIVING.



AHRRRRGHHH!!



DID I SAY FIVE SINNERS?

LET'S MAKE IT AN EVEN SIX...



FIRST WE DISTRACT THE GODDESS. THEN WE GO FOR THE CRYSTAL.

AGREED. I'LL SHOOT, YOU SLICE.



BE TRUE, BLADE--

EAT LEAD, LADY...

BANG! BANG!

KRANG!

HUNHHH?!



ZZZAPPPPPPPFFFF

OOOOOF!

OWWWW!

STUPID MORTALS!

CENTURY AFTER CENTURY, YOU NEVER LEARN!

AND I HAVE BEEN SO PATIENT!



WASTING MY PRECIOUS TIME...

...TRYING NOT TO RAIN...

STOMP!



KRAK!

...ON YOUR PATHETIC LITTLE PARADE...

UH-OH.

KRAK!



...WHEN I SHOULD BE FINDING AND PUNISHING ERESHKIGAL...*

*GET WISE AND READ SPIDER-MAN: NOIR #1-4 FOR THE SKINNY! --DEVIN



...MY ETERNAL ENEMY, MY SISTER, WHO CHOSE TO HIDE HERSELF AMONG YOU, RATHER THAN RETURN THE KEY AND CRYSTAL TO ME!

HUH? KEY
AND CRYSTAL?
ERESHKI-WHO?
WHAT'S SHE
YAMMERIN'
ABOUT?

THE CICADA
STONE AND THE M'KRAAN
CRYSTAL. THE KEY TO THE
WHOLE JALOPY AND
THE ENGINE.

JUST ONE
MORE REASON
TO TAKE 'EM
BOTH OUT.

GREAT
STORY, BUT I THINK
I'M MISSING A
CHAPTER.

TEWIP!!

LET'S SKIP
AHEAD A FEW
PAGES.

UGHHHHH!

Swoock!!!

SEE, I'M
MORE OF
A FUNNY
PAPERS
GUY.

NOT
AGAIN.

SECOND
TIME'S THE
CHARM.

SPIDER!
LOOK
OUT--

ROARRRRRR!!!

HUH?

SRAGK!!



ZZAPPPF-
KRKKKKKKKK

WOAHHHH-
AAAAH-OHHH!

CRUMBLE
CRUMBLE CRUMBLE



PUNY
INSECT!!!

THAT DARK
CHASM BELOW
YOU? WAY, WAY
BELOW YOU? THAT'S
THE UNDERWORLD.
AND WE ALL
KNOW HOW YOU
HANDLE THE
HEIGHTS.

I TOLD
YOU ONCE
ALREADY.* IT'S
NOT THE HEIGHTS,
DOC. IT'S THE
DEPTHS--



SPIDER,
I'M GOING
TO--

HEY HEY
HEY WATCH
THE--

KRKK

OOOF.

--EDGE!!!

--SQUISH
YOU!!!

LOOK
DOWN, BUZZ
BRAIN!



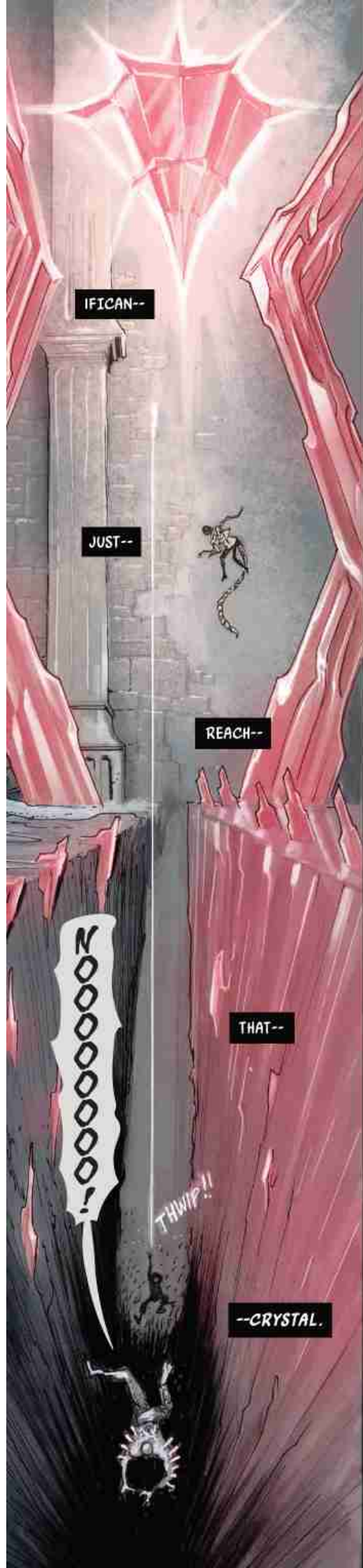
SPIDER!!!

NOT THE
SHARPEST
TOOL IN THE
SHED, ARE YOU?
DIDN'T YOU
HEAR THE
LADY?!



FOOLS!
NOW YOU WILL
KNOW WHAT THE
STING OF A GOD
FEELS LIKE!

CHASK!



IFICAN--

JUST--

REACH--

THAT--

--CRYSTAL.

COULDN'T EVEN
MAKE A DENT IN THIS
HUNK 'A ALIEN ROCK.
AND IF I CAN'T, I'M
GUESSING NO POWER
ON EARTH CAN...

EXCEPT, SAY,
A POWER NOT
FROM EARTH...

WHICH GIVES ME AN IDEA...
PROBABLY A VERY BAD IDEA...
BUT, SEEIN' AS I'M FRESH
OUTTA GOOD ONES...

"STING
OF A GOD"?
YEAH, I'VE BEEN
STUNG WORSE.
GONNA HAFTA DO
BETTER THAN
THAT, DOC.

IT
WOULD
BE MY...

...PLEASURE!



DIRECT HIT!
IT'S STARTING
TO CRACK!
AND ALSO--

HOLY SMOKES
DOES THAT
HURT.

CRYSTAL'S
NOT THE
ONLY THING
CRACKING--



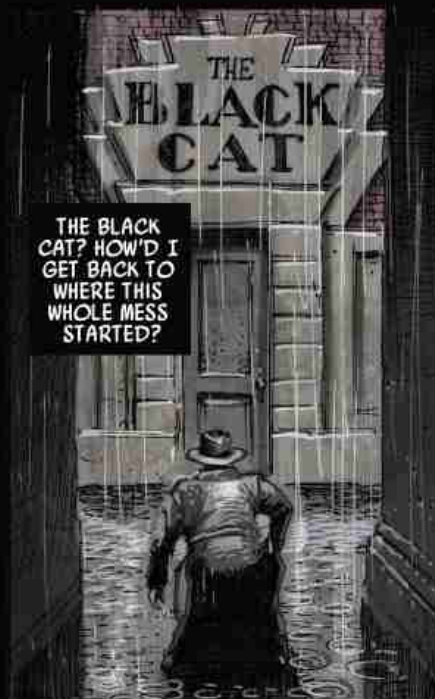
THINK
IT'S--

--MESSIN'
WITH MY--

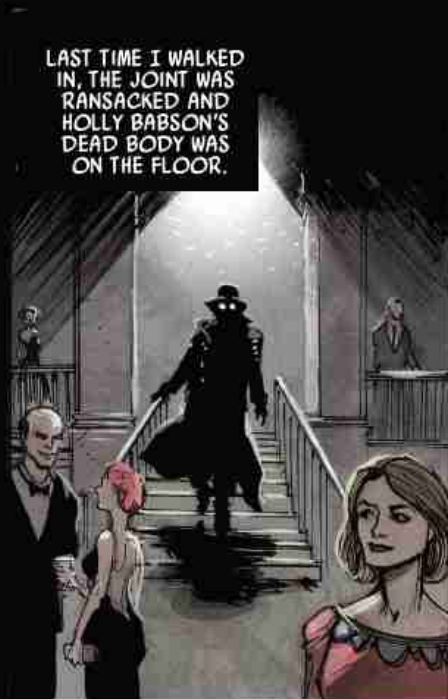


--HEAD.

HUH? WHAT'S HAPPENING?



THE BLACK CAT? HOW'D I GET BACK TO WHERE THIS WHOLE MESS STARTED?



LAST TIME I WALKED IN, THE JOINT WAS RANSACKED AND HOLLY BABSON'S DEAD BODY WAS ON THE FLOOR.



WHY DOES THAT FELLA LOOK SO FAMILIAR?



UNCLE BEN?! I--I DON'T BELIEVE IT.

BELIEVE IT, PETE. YOU'RE LOOKIN'--AH, YOU'VE LOOKED BETTER.



I DIED, UNCLE BEN.

JOIN THE CLUB.

HAPPENED A FEW MONTHS AGO. IF THE SPIDER-GOD HADN'T BROUGHT ME BACK, I'D BE...WELL, JUST A HEAP 'A SAND.

SO YOU GOT A TASTE OF THE END? SO WHAT?

SO I SHOULD'VE STAYED IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD WHERE I BELONGED. I CAN'T SAVE EVERYONE, UNCLE BEN.



CAN'T LIVE YOUR LIFE IN THE COLD SHADOW OF WHAT YOU CAN'T DO, PETER. DOESN'T CHANGE ANYTHING, AND IT SURE AS HECK DOESN'T MEAN YOU GIVE UP.

NO?



NOT NOW. SO SCRAM. GO ON, GET OUTTA HERE. YOU KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO? AND WHY DO I FEEL SO...



...SO...



"...HINKY?"

GET UP, MR. PARKER. WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME.

I KNOW THAT VOICE.



I KNOW THOSE GAMS.

HOLLY? HOLLY BABSON?

I HAVE MANY NAMES, MR. PARKER--



ERESHKIGAL IS WHAT MY SISTER INANNA CALLS ME.

ERESHKIGAL IS HOLLY BABSON?!

ONLY WHEN SHE'S SLINGING MEATLOAF AT THE BLACK CAT.



TALK ABOUT SIBLING RIVALRY. WHAT'S YOUR SISTER'S BEEF WITH YOU, ANYHOW?

MY SISTER'S BEEF BEGAN WHEN SHE WAS BANISHED FROM THE UNDERWORLD. SHE'D DO ANYTHING TO FIND A WAY BACK IN. BUT NOW I'VE GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU.

THE CICADA STONE? THAT OLD ROCK?



YOU DID ALL YOU COULD TO KEEP IT SAFE, MR. PARKER. THE UNIVERSE IS MORE THAN GRATEFUL.

GO FIGURE. HOLLY BABSON. REMEMBER THAT LITTLE NUMBER YOU USED TO SAY? WHEN YOUR SHIFT WAS ENDING?



"HOPE YOU'RE NOT WAITIN' FOR THAT EGG SALAD TO HATCH, MR. PARKER. TIME TO FINISH YOUR LUNCH."

AN' I'D SAY-- "DON'TCHA MEAN TIME TO SOLVE MY CASE?"

WHAT THE--



AND DID YOU? SOLVE YOUR CASE?

WHAT CASE? THE MYSTERY OF YOUR MURDER? OR YOUR SISTER'S RACKET?



MR. PARKER. PETER. THE MYSTERY WAS NEVER ABOUT MY SISTER OR EVEN ME.

I DON'T FOLLOW.

JUST LOOK AT THAT OLD ROCK, WILL YA?



YOU MEAN THE EGG? HEY, WHERE'D IT--

I MEAN, LOOK AT ME.





--TWIST.

This is...we are, all of us...

DING-DING? OH, COME ON.



...one web.



HUH. GO FIGURE. I GUESS THE UNIVERSE KINDA IS HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS OF BOROUGHs, IF YOU THINK ABOUT IT.



And so the great web pivots once more...but only with your help, Mr. Parker.



THAT'S SOME BIG TALK, DING-DING.

Quit yappin', go save the world--



OW!!!



DING-DING?

We've got company--



SURPRISE!

WAIT, ARE YOU REALLY--



WELL IF HE ISN'T ELECTRO, HE SURE HITS LIKE HIM!





PIDGE?
YOU'RE
ALIVE?!

OH,
THANK
GOD.

WE
THOUGHT--

I'LL
TAKE
THAT!

Snatch!

WHAT
ARE YOU--

SO HERE'S
THE THING. THE
SPIDER-GOD
WASN'T STUPID.
IF IT GAVE ME
BACK THE ROCK IN
MY VISION, THERE
HAD TO BE A
REASON...





I FIGURED MAYBE
THE KEY TO FINDING
THE CRYSTAL WAS ALSO
THE KEY TO ENDING IT.



EITHER WAY,
AT THIS POINT
THERE WAS
NOTHING
LEFT TO LOSE.

KRASH!

BANG!

BANG!

NOT UNLESS YOU
HAPPENED TO BE
THE OTHER GOD
IN THE ROOM.

KABOOM!



NOOOOO--



NAZARAT,
KASIM! ASBAH!
ASBAH!!!!*

* LOOK, KASIM!
GHOSTS! GHOSTS!!!

SAMIR, 'ANT
MAJNUN.**

** SAMIR, YOU
ARE CRAZY.

NAZARAT!!!*** ***LOOK!!!



TIME TO BLOW
THIS SAND PAIL.
GREAT WEB OR
NOT, THAT'S ALL
I GOT IN ME
TODAY.

GOOD FIGHT, MY
FRIENDS. ONE FOR
THE RECORD
BOOKS.

EVEN IF THERE CAN
BE NO RECORD...AND
EVEN IF I'M OUT
OF A JOB.

OH, I THINK THE
WAR EFFORT MIGHT HAVE A
FEW IDEAS FOR SOMEONE WITH
YOUR PARTICULAR SKILL SET...



HISSESSSSSSSS.

YEAH,
YOU'RE
WELCOME,
DING-A-LING.

RAWR.



LOOK, PEACHES!
THERE THEY ARE!
BIG APPLE...DORA...SPY!
THREE FOR THREE!

SOMEONE
CALL A CAB?



WHODATHUNK--
I STAND
CORRECTED--THEY
MADE IT! THEY
MADE IT A GOOD
29 MINUTES.

THEY
DID, SIR.



YOU KNOW WHAT
THEY'D CALL A DAY
LIKE THAT? BACK
IN NEW YORK?

A
HERO'S
JOURNEY,
SIR?

A DAY THAT
ENDS IN DAY,
PEACHES.

JEFF
AND
RUE

Midtown Manhattan. Months later.

AND NOW
BACK TO "IT
AIN'T THE FUNNY
PAPERS"...RADIO NYC'S
TRUE CRIME HOUR,
RIPPED FROM THE
HEADLINES, WITH YOUR
HOST, J. JONAH
JAMESON...



AS THE WORLD FINDS
ITSELF CAUGHT IN THE WEB OF WAR,
THERE'S ANOTHER BATTLE, ONE FOUGHT
IN THE LONELY SHADOWS OF EVERY NIGHT
IN EVERY BOROUGH OF THE BIG
APPLE'S OWN HOME FRONT...

LOOK DOWN
THE BUSINESS END
OF SOME MOOK'S GUN A
FEW TIMES AND YOU'LL FIND
SOMETHING DARK ENOUGH TO
MAKE YOUR TOES CURL AND
YOUR BLOOD BOIL--DARK AS
WHEN NAZI OPERATIVES
INFILTRATED OUR FAIR CITY
EARLIER THIS YEAR AND
KIDNAPPED ONE OF
OUR OWN--HUMA
BERGMANN.

BUT WHEN YOU FIND
THAT DARKNESS, YOU MAY
ALSO FIND AN UP-AND-UP
HERO, UNSUNG AND UNSEEN,
A STREET SOLDIER WHOSE
ONLY PAYOFF IS HONOR AND
DUTY AND THE SAFETY OF
FOLKS WHO NEVER EVEN
KNOW WHAT ALMOST
HIT 'EM.

AND
WHILE WE STILL
DON'T KNOW WHY
DOC BERGMANN
WAS DRAGGED ACROSS
THE POND TO THAT
DEADLY DUNE DIG
SITE...EYEWITNESS
ACCOUNTS ARE
SPARSE...



...WE DO KNOW SHE
WASN'T THE ONLY NEW
YORKER NOSING AROUND
THAT NECK O' THE NAZI
'CROPOLIS...TALKIN' ABOUT
A CERTAIN WALLCRAWLING
STOOGIE WITH A TASTE FOR
TROUBLE...DON'T NEED TO BE
TOMMY EDISON TO MAKE
THAT MUG FOR WHAT HE
IS...IN CAHOOTS WITH
EVIL ITSELF!

BUT SOURCES
SAY OUR BRAVE
AND BEAUTIFUL
BERGMANN NEVER
GAVE UP ON BEATIN'
BAD BACK...SCRAPPIN'
TO THE END WITH THAT
BIG APPLE SPIRIT...
UNTIL I GUESS YOU
COULD SAY THE RUINS
RUINED HER AND THE
SAND SWALLOWED
HER...FOR GOOD.

TO A
NEWSPAPER MAN
LIKE YOURS TRULY,
A HERO LIKE THAT
DESERVES A HEADLINE--
EVEN IF THEY WON'T
STICK AROUND LONG
ENOUGH TO
SEE IT.



SO
ALL YOU
CAN DO IS SAY
IT YOURSELF,
ON BEHALF OF
THE GREAT CITY
OF NEW YORK,
AND ON BEHALF
OF THE GREAT
WORLD BEYOND
THE HUDSON
TOO.

THANK YOU,
DR. HUMA
BERGMANN.



...AND CURSE
THAT INFERNAL
SPIDER-MAN!

AHH,
MISSED
YOU TOO,
JAMESON.

THE END! (FOR NOW)

